

PONOKA HERALD

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

-A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.-

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME III.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12 1902

NUMBER 15.

Money to Loan! Money to Loan! On Town or Farm Property.

We can give you a STRAIGHT loan on town or farm property. Terms to suit borrower. No shares. Low interest. When you want a loan call on or write to

Real Estate.
Lending.
Fire and Life Insurance.

J. D. SKINNER,
Lacombe.

Photographs

I wish to inform the people of Ponoka and vicinity that I am now ready for business and solicit their Christmas patronage.

I am making considerable improvements in my Studio. I guarantee that all work turned out will be of a high standard both in material and workmanship.

Those who contemplate getting Photos for their friends at Xmas will please call soon to give me time to finish same. As the light at this time of year is poor, please call as near the middle of the day as possible, especially if the party to be photographed is a child.

Will be pleased to exhibit work, state prices etc., to any who may call, so drop in and have a chat even if you do not want to be shot at. After Dec. 31st all styles of work will be advanced in price. So come along while the prices are low.

W. J. MILNE.

Our Christmas Silverware.

Will be in stock next week. Watch our advertising space.

H. McDERMOTT



-A choice lot of-

Xmas..
Candy,
Apples,
Oranges

Just arrived from the east.

-First shipment in town of-

Japanese Oranges.

Selling at....

Only \$1.25 per Box.

Get one while they last.

Fancy Stock of Groceries.

Another Car Flour Just Arrived.

Satisfaction
Guaranteed.

F. E. ALGAR & CO.

VILLAGE ELECTION.

Vote Resulted in a Tie Between
W. N. Trimble and Eugene
Rhian—Cast of Lots by Return-
ing Officer Decides for Trimble.

The annual election of overseer for the village of Ponoka occurred Monday evening with C. C. Reed returning officer. The meeting was a quiet affair and election enthusiasm and campaign cigars were at a premium. There were no candidates seeking the position, rather it was a case of the officer seeking the man. After considerable persuasion by their respective friends Eugene Rhian and W. N. Trimble each consented to stand for election. Forty two votes were cast and the count was a tie between the candidates. The Ordinance provides that in case of a tie the returning officer shall cast the deciding ballot. In this case the returning officer had no choice of the two and ruled that the decision should be rendered by a cast of lots. This was done and resulted in the election of Mr. Trimble.

Just a word in connection with the retiring overseer. Going into office at the beginning of his term he was hampered by a debt of something over \$200 for sidewalk built and the balance of overseer's salary for the year 1901. There was a need for additional grading, walks and the usual expenditure of money, and a good deal of precaution was necessary in the manipulation of finances lest the village should again be left heavily in debt. To the credit of the retiring overseer it may be said that the old debt has been paid, the streets have been greatly improved, walks have been built where worst needed and there is now a balance in material on hand for walks of some \$30. On the whole Mr. Courtright has conducted his office in a capable manner and with satisfaction to a majority of the ratepayers. Perhaps no one can fulfil the office of village overseer without creating some enmity among certain members of the village populace and in this the outgoing incumbent has been no exception. The new overseer takes hold of the village finances under more encouraging circumstances than did his predecessor and is in a position to accomplish considerable more in the way of improvements during the next year than has been done in the past.

Our friends who have emigrated from the States to the King's Dominion on the north need to be supplied with plenty of United States pluck and hard coal, or they are likely to assume a considerable amount of British stiffness before spring, if the following from the Ponoka, Alberta, paper of Nov. 14th gives a sample of what the winter is to be like when it really gets down to business. It notes that "Saturday morning the mercury registered twenty-four degrees below zero," and remarks that it has warmed up "slightly" since. Wouldn't that freeze you?

The above is from a recent issue of the Sun, published at Arlington, S. D. and handed us by our friend J. K. Smith. We do not depend on United States hard coal. We have good wood in abundance and plenty of good coal, the prices of which are not controlled by trusts either. True it was 24 below at the time stated and has been 10 degrees colder than that since, but dear friends, which is the more pleasant, 10 degrees below zero in South Dakota or 30 here? Just come up and see how pleasant it can be when 30 below zero in a place where there is no piercing wind to drive the cold clear to the "quick".

It's Coming! Christmas. Fairley's--

Headquarters for
Santa Claus

Confectionery

We have a full line at prices to suit everybody from the ordinary Sugar Candy to the fancy and dainty novelties. Special prices in large quantities for Xmas entertainments.

Fancy China.

Berry Setts, Bread and Butter Plates, Mustach Cups and Saucers, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Cabarets, Cream and Sugars, etc. etc. A most sumptuous variety of dainty and pretty colorings, with rich floral designs.

Shoe Dept.

We have a host of good, sensible, and serviceable Xmas presents, for men, women and children.—Just what you want and at prices that will please you. Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Mufflers—the finest line in town to choose from.

Come early and pick out
Your Holiday Gifts at

FAIRLEY'S

Hardware..

SPACKMAN

- Is Leader in -

Shelf and Heavy Hardware.

All kinds of—

Tin and Galvanized Iron
Work on Shortest Notice.

New Line of Coal Stoves and
Washing Machines.

Will let them out on trial.

W. H. Spackman.

FEED GRINDING

Done on Short Notice.

We have just added a new
Feed Grinder and are now
prepared to do all kinds of
grinding.

The Ponoka
Saw Mill.

Loewen & Co.

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

Monday and Friday . . . 1:45 p. m.
Thursday . . . 3:30 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. . . 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday . . 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday . . 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. . . 10:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. Friday . . 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. . 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH. Services at 11:00 a. m. and at 7:00 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. P. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHAS. PATCHETT.

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Funeral Goods.

Prices Moderate.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.

PONOKA ALBERTA

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.

50 per cent extra for night calls.

PONOKA ALBERTA.

FRATERNAL.

CANADIAN ORDER of FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES,
EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger,
R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN.

Carpenter..

AND

Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

PRICES RIGHT.

WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

W. D. PITCAIRN

Notary Public,

Conveyancer,

Auctioneer.

Naturalization Papers including Registration . . . \$2.00.

Money to loan on improved town and farm property.

No Delay. Terms Reasonable

CHIPMAN AVENUE.

Ponoka Alberta.

Local and General.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

A good Singer sewing machine for sale at this office.

More snow the first of the week has made sleighing quite good.

L. B. Matsch was a passenger to Morningside and return Tuesday.

Cole & Linton are in from their homesteads doing the kalsomine work of the photograph gallery.

The gasoline engine for the HERALD plant has arrived and will in a short time be placed in position.

Another of the popular balls given at the Hotel West, Morningside, is billed for the night of the 22nd.

W. J. Earl has just received a carload of flour and feed and is supplying his Fairy Bank customers in this line.

This office has turned out an order of business cards for Revillon Freres, fur buyers of Edmonton. D. W. MacKay, agent, was here last week.

The large number of day laborers in the village during the summer have now mostly gone to the lumber camps and Ponoka's population is considerably decreased as a consequence.

A car of oats passed down the line Tuesday on which was a large streamer bearing the words "First Car Loaded in Edmonton; Brackman & Kerr, December 6, 1902". The oats were bound for the coast.

R. N. Holt was in from Asker Tuesday. He together with other neighbors have recently opened a portion of the town line closed by surveyors and now this line is passable out to where the Buffalo lake trail branches from it.

Rev. I. M. Barr, whom we mentioned last week, and a brother of J. B. Barr, expects to leave England about the first of March with 2000 settlers, mostly of considerable means. They are to come by train to Saskatoon and from there travel overland to the point he has selected on the south side of the Saskatchewan opposite Fort Pitt. He has the assurance of the C. N. R. that the road will be under construction through their proposed settlements during the coming summer.

J. W. O'Brien and Joe Dart returned last week from the mountains of B. C. with forty head of good horses which they have for sale. They give some interesting descriptions of the mountains, particularly the climate at this time of year. In the valleys they were very comfortably enjoying mild weather without overcoats, while upon driving five or ten miles they would come in contact with deep snow and a decidedly wintry atmosphere.

The deal was consummated last Saturday whereby the firm of J. G. Armstrong & Co., Bankers, came into possession of the lot on the corner of Railway street and Donald avenue where the log store, first building in Ponoka, now stands. This building was erected in 1895 and has been the property of F. E. Algar & Co. ever since until this deal was closed. The new owners are as yet undecided as to just what will be done with the lot but it is probable that a good building will be erected in the spring. The location is one of the best in town.

F. M. Lee, A. L. Ball, C. E. Bush and Wm. Vansse returned from their hunting trip last Friday, bearing as the reward of their experiences one large buck deer. They were out as far as range 5 west of the 5th meridian and report that there is plenty of small game to be had, while had the the snow been sufficiently deep for tracking they would no doubt have secured more large game. They saw some fine country out in that section and as an evidence that some landseeker had been prospecting there a copy of the Ponoka HERALD was found on the prairie way out beyond the present limits of settlement.

A touch of genuine winter has prevailed in these parts the past week.

J. S. Bear will soon dispose of his personal property, rent his land and return to his former home in the Hoosier state.

Henry Pinneke has purchased the old Presbyterian church property of Henry Dick. He expects to erect a residence on the same in the spring.

Case & Fisher filled their ice house the first of the week with No. 1 Battle river product. The ice is about fourteen inches thick, clear and of splendid quality.

Farmer Steele is left to play the role of bachelor for three months as the result of the cheap excursion rates. Mrs. Steele left last week for a visit at her old home at Sisseton, S. D.

Houston Cox has purchased another half section of Alberta dirt and is now prepared to make this his future home. This last purchase is reserve land sold to him by his brother George at a good advance over the original price.

A. J. Aldrich and R. F. Pulver took the train one day last week for the States, taking advantage of the excursion rates. "A" goes to Spencer, Iowa, where his mother and ——— resides. A first class charivari party will meet him at the station when he returns the first of March. Mr. Pulver goes to his old home in Wisconsin.

The poll of only forty-two votes Monday night is not to be taken as a criterion of the population of the village upon the usual basis of five to one. Many who are ratepayers and legal voters were not present at the meeting, while there are many who are now ratepayers in the village were not here in sufficient time to have their name on the last spring's assessment list, which qualification was necessary to constitute legal voters at this meeting. By a canvass of the village it will be learned that this vote represents barely half the present property owners of the village.

The members of the Order of the K. O. T. M. met in Dr. Drinnan's office Saturday evening for the purpose of reorganizing the local tent. W. N. Trimble was elected Commander, W. M. Jones Lieutenant Commander, and Eugene Rhian Record Keeper. Fred J. Brown, Deputy Supreme Commander, was present and presided at the meeting. Another meeting was held in the school hall last night for the initiation of new candidates. The Macca-bees are among the leading fraternal insurance orders. They have not met with very encouraging success in this part of the country owing principally to the questionable character of several of the organizers who instituted the tents in the Northwest. However this fact in no way affects the merits of the order itself.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Real Estate Agt.

Has the following

Choice Properties:

FOR SALE.

1 sec. 22, 42, 20, per acre . . \$7
nw 1/2, 2, 42, 25, per acre . . \$5
E 1/2, 7, & nw 1/2, 42, 20, acre \$7.50
Several lots in Morningside.
Good house and lot, Chipman
avenue. \$400.
5 lots, Smith avenue. \$450.
A 1 lot, Smith avenue. \$200.
Lot with good bldg. Railway
street. \$450
nw 1/2, 27, 42, 22, impts. per A \$0.50
(half cash.)
Imp. farm 10 m Lacombe . . \$1000.

TO RENT.

2 good farms close to town.

Several small dwellings in town.

AGENCIES

London Assurance Co.

Manitoba Assurance Co.

Canadian Fire Ins. Co

Hyloplate Blackboard.

Just what you must have in that new school house. C. H. . . . C. & E. Feed.

J. G. Armstrong & Co. BANKERS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED FARM LOANS AND INSURANCE

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

...HENRY HERTZ...

— DEALER IN —

Wholesale — Liquors.

A Fine Line of Liquors at wholesale. Cigar Tobacco, Cigarettes, etc. at Retail.

PONOKA, - - ALTA.

New House and Newly Furnished Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Ireland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade. Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

THE ROYAL HOTEL

ANDERSON & DEA, Proprietors.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta.

\$1.00 per Day. \$3.50 per Week.

NEW ALBERTA HOUSE.

ADOLPH SHARY, Proprietor.

The Popular Stopping Place for Landseekers. Ponoka, Alta.

STARKEY & CO.

Guarantee their work In all lines of...

General Blacksmithing.

Best Equipped Shop in the village. Years of Experience in our Line

Pioneer Barn.



DRAIVING Promptly DONE.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

C. P. R. LAND GUIDE.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS. Promptness — always — our — Specialty

Local and General.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Henry Hertz this week moved into his new dwelling on Aldous avenue.

John Wallace, of Mondamin, Iowa, was here this week looking after his land interests.

Rev. Slatter will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday evening, Dec. 14.—REV. J. A. MAIR.

W. S. Bryant and family left last week for Reiley, Iowa. Will did not enjoy very good health here.

Wm. Osborne, of Chapman, Neb., father of Dwight, arrived Saturday to look after his land here. He expects to permanently locate here.

Mrs. H. B. McKenzie, of Strathcona has spent the past ten days in town, the guest of Mrs. R. K. Allan. She returned home yesterday.

The good settlers of 43-28 have recently done some good work in opening the roads and now a good winter road is passable direct to the new steel bridge.

Carl Hieckethier informs us that a number of deer have been seen near his place, and the residents there expect to soon go on a hunt and bring in a number of the festive game.

George Brock, who recently purchased J. B. Barr's property on Railway street, has taken up his permanent residence here and will devote his time to the sale of pumps, making a specialty of the celebrated Anderson.

Rev. C. C. McLauren, Baptist General Missionary of Manitoba and Northwest Territories will address a meeting in the interests of Home Missions in the school hall Friday, December 12 at 7:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend.

B. A. Boggs and family left Friday for points in Saskatchewan where they have friends residing. After spending a time there, if not finding a location to suit him, they will return to Nebraska. Since coming here last spring Mr. Boggs has not enjoyed very good health hence his reason for leaving.

Miss Adelaide Jackell, principal of the village school, was taken ill on Saturday and on Monday Dr. Drinnan pronounced the disease to be scarletina and placed her under quarantine. Not only are the many friends grieved to hear of her illness but the fact that the higher room of the village school will have to be closed for the balance of the year is regretted by the patrons.

During the cold spell of last week the thermometer registered lower than it has at this place for the past three or four years. 34 below zero was reached which is two degrees below the coldest day of last winter. The cold has also continued for an unusually long period. Stock that is compelled to rustle for feed show the effects of the cold although the large majority of stock owners have sufficient feed to keep their stock under shelter.

Many inquiries have been made regarding the payment of license for hook and line fishing in Buffalo lake. It seems that a number who have gone there to fish have been held up for \$2 by the game warden out there. From all sources from which we have been able to gain any information on the subject we cannot find upon what authority the game warden is collecting license for fishing for pike with hook and line. As we are informed there is no license required to be paid for fishing with hook and line, neither are pike included in the classes of fish that are protected at any time. There are many people who would like to secure information along this line and learn whether the said game warden is acting in accordance with his duties or simply appropriating this \$2 to his own use.

Correspondence.

Asker:

There will be a Christmas tree in the hall on Dec. 20th for the school children and their parents. Miss Lobb, the school teacher is busy drilling the children. A good program is being prepared.

There will be a New Year's dance in Asker hall on the evening of Jan. 1st. Admission will be 50 cents a couple. Good music will be furnished. Everybody cordially invited. The committee is Olaf Krefling, O. C. Ravensburg and Ole Oas.

The ratepayers of Smith's Grove school district held a mass meeting, some time ago to discuss building a new school house. The feeling seemed to be unanimous in favor of building.

Otto Halverson, M. Anderson and Ole Oas are out to Buffalo lake this week fishing. The party that were out some time had good luck. They brought about 300 pike home with them. The party consisted of Henry, John, Elmer and Martin Krefling, C. O. Lovig, Ole Kraft and E. Thandson.

Morningside

Mrs. J. W. Birney who has been here visiting with her sister, Mrs. E. H. Matthias, left for Calgary last Saturday. Mrs. Birney has gained a host of friends during her stay at Morningside who are sorry to see her leave.

E. H. Matthias, our enterprising lumberman is getting his yard well stocked with building material.

A church is soon to be erected here by the Methodist congregation.

Last Saturday evening a crowd of townspeople gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ole Bredeson and listened to a number of selections of music by Mr. Williams on the violin accompanied by his wife on the piano. J. Dodds also played some classical music and proved himself an artist. A number of hymns were sung by those present and a general good time was enjoyed by all. The guests then departed for their homes contented with having spent an enjoyable evening.

A pleasant dancing party was given at the home of Frank Smith, east of Morningside last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Olson entertained a number of friends at their home Sunday evening.

Sheridan Bros. have just completed an addition to their livery stable owing to their increasing business.

Mr. Olson and family of Calgary spent several days last week visiting with his father-in-law Ole Bredeson.

The Hotel West is doing a good business. Under the present management the hotel is bound to build up a big trade.

Estay.

White steer with red neck and head, white face. One year old. Has been at my place for several months past. Owner please call, pay charges and take some away.

ALBERT FAUSKEE
2 miles southeast of Asker.

Pumps

Anderson Double-Acting Force Pumps.

I am agent for several makes of pumps, wooden pumps, suction pumps, also the Celebrated Anderson Double-Acting Force Pumps. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices right.

These pumps are completely different from all others in construction and principal as they have no suction valve to wear out.

GEO. BROOKS Ponoka.

Highest Price

..Paid for.

FAT HOGS,
BEEF CATTLE,
STOCK CATTLE,
Dressed Poultry.

I am now in a position to pay cash at Highest Market Price for any of above lines.

A. L. BALL.

Hotel

West.

CHAS. COWDEN,
Proprietor.

Fine assortment of Liquors and Cigars.
Rates \$1 and \$2 per day.

MORNINGSIDE,
Alberta.

The Ponoka Meat Market.

Highest Price

FOR

FAT HOGS,
BEEF CATTLE,
STOCK CATTLE.

CASE & FISHER, Props.

Singer Sewing Machine Co.

E. M. PETEREIT
of Leduc,

—Agent for the—

Leduc

Wetaskiwin,

Ponoka and

Part of Lacombe Districts.

Write me for repairs, needles, oil, etc. If your old machine is out of order, ask me to overhaul it. I am able to repair every make of sewing machine.

Christmas Goods

JAPANESE GOODS,
DRESSING CASES,
PURSES,
ALBUMS,
PHOTO FRAMES,
PERFUMES,
BIBLES,
POETS.

FOUNTAIN PENS,
FANCY PAPETERIES,
WRITING FOLIOS,
PICTURE BOOKS,
GAMES,
ROCKING HORSES,
DOLLS,
Toys and Novelties.

It will pay you to inspect our Stock before purchasing.

R. W. MCKINNELL,
Druggist : and : Stationer.

P. S.—We are agents for Mathers' famous 25c views of the north. See samples.

E. C. CASE.

FARMS.

\$8 to \$12 per acre.

WILD LAND.

\$4.50 to \$9 per acre.

CASE & FISHER

Real Estate Agents.

Property handled on commission. Farms and Wild Land for sale cheap. Town property for sale and rent. Land handled and business attended to for non-residents. Correspondence solicited.

Several Farms to rent.

Several Good Houses for sale or rent.

LAND BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Reference:
Any Bank in Vicinity.

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN McKENTY, Representing

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

The Best Company in America to do business with.

NO COMMISSION. NO DELAY. LEAST EXPENSE.

Communication invited.

Opposite McLeod's store.

JOHN McKENTY,

REAL ESTATE

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER.

Financial Broker.

LACOMBE, Alta.

JAS. L. DODDS.

ED DODDS.

DODDS BROS.

BUTCHERS - AND - COMMISSION - MERCHANTS.

..Morningside, Alta..

Butter, Eggs, and Dressed Poultry Purchased at Highest Market Price.

Terms Strictly Cash.

W. R. Courtright & Son.

Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

Fleur, Bran, Shorts and Chops.

To Be in Stock Dec. 15.

READ THE PRICES:

Shorts \$1.00.

Bran 90c.

Wheat Chops \$1.10.

Flour accordingly.

These are prices at Ponoka. If wanted at store add cost of hauling. I also have some Dry Goods that must go at these prices—Mole skin pants 90c and \$1; Tweed pants \$1.25. Suits \$4.75.

W. J. EARL.

John Simington

CARPENTER

—AND—

CONTRACTOR

..Fine Inside Work a Specialty..

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

..All Work Guaranteed.

CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

The Herald
To Jan. 1, 1904.

\$1.00.

DYING LIKE A MAN

By HOWARD WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

How long Bones, the vagabond, had been a country tramp before he reached London could only be guessed at by the butchers and fishmongers of Applegate market, where he took up his headquarters. He was a man of fifty when he first hung about, and he had the appearance of being "seasoned." No one ever asked Bones any questions, and he volunteered no information.

Some one called him Bones the first day he appeared, and the name stuck to him. He accepted it without remark. What is the odds to a vagabond whether he is called Bones or Jones?

It may seem curious that no one ever became sufficiently interested in Bones to draw him out or that some day when he longed for human sympathy he did not volunteer his story; but, as a matter of fact, he was only one of hundreds of vagabonds slouching along the streets of London. Why should any one of higher station care who he was or whence he came? And if he had related his history it might have been that of scores of others and would have brought neither sympathy nor expense.

Bones was inoffensive. He was also passably honest, and when kicked out of the way he took it as a matter of course. He was content with the shabbiest raiment and had not too hearty an appetite, so it came about that he was allowed to hang about the market without complaint. His lodgings were in vacant buildings, coalyards or doorways, and the only time he got full meals and a decent bed was when the police pulled him in and he was sent to the workhouse.

He had put in ten years in London, and there was no appreciable change in him. He was gray haired, stoop shouldered, ragged and red nosed, but he had been that on his arrival. Nor had there been any change in his plans. He had come to London to live out the remainder of his days, and he was doing it. If it ever occurred to him that some day he must land in the almshouse, die and be buried as a pauper, he said nothing about it and was not worried.

One day Bones was slouching along David street. He was not begging or sightseeing or looking after coal to be put in. He was simply vagabondizing and letting his feet take his body where they would. If a policeman had made an arrest, Bones would have had no curiosity. If the fire engines had come rattling up, he would not have halted and become a spectator. He had witnessed dogfights, street rows, fires and arrests so often that they no longer held any interest.

One who saw him dragging along with his eyes on the ground would have said that nothing but a kick from a truck horse could have aroused him, and yet a mere trifle did the business. Of a sudden a pet poodle pursued by a gang of boys ran up to Bones as if to ask for protection. He picked up the dog and carried it along, and, though threatened by the hoodlums, he clung to the canine. After walking two blocks he came upon a carriage containing a girl about ten years old. The poodle had escaped from the carriage as it was driving through Willow place, and the little one was crying piteously over her loss.

Bones walked directly to the vehicle and placed the dog in her arms, and the overjoyed girl reached out for his hand and exclaimed:

"Oh, you good, good man! You look ragged, but I know you're not bad. I'll give you some money, and if you'll come and see papa I know he'll find a place for you and help you along. My name is Minnie, and it was so good of you, and!"

But the driver shook his whip at the vagabond and started up his horses. For the rest of that day Bones was only outwardly Bones. He had been kindly addressed by a human being. He had been told that some one might help him upward. His hand had been shaken in gratitude, and he had been called a good man. There was something new here to hold his thoughts and turn over in his mind, and he was so preoccupied that he crept to his bed in a coalyard without having begged the usual crust.

"It must be that I am a human being after all. If I hadn't been, the girl wouldn't have spoken as she did. To have some one shake hands with me, to call me a good man, to thank me for a service—I can't make it out. But it's come too late, I'm too old to change. Nothing could lift me up now, nothing give me back what I have lost. There's only one thing I can do, and that's to pray God I may die like a man—like the man I once was."

A week later, though Bones heard nothing of it, all London thrilled with excitement and indignation over a case of kidnapping. A little girl, the daughter of a banker, had been caught up at her father's very gate in the dusk of evening and carried off in a carriage.

Bones never read the newspapers, and it was seldom that he was in the company of one who did. Had he read or heard all about the case, however, it would only have been of passing interest—just another crime to lengthen the daily list.

One day he slouched along David street again. He had been driven out of his lodgings in the coalyard, and as winter was coming on he was looking for a vacant house to turn into a night's rest. Between Great George and Canterbury streets he discovered a terrace of four houses which were for rent. One of them cornered on an alley, and after a careful reconnaissance Bones decided that an entrance might be effected after dark. He would have neither bed nor fire, but the poorest of the rooms would be comfortable for a vagabond.

When night came, Bones was on hand. It was not the first vacant house by a hundred in which he had taken up temporary quarters, and he knew the trick of prying open cellar windows. Once in the cellar, the light of a match showed him the way upstairs, and as he reached the kitchen he was surprised to find a bit of fire in the range and the remains of a meal on a shelf. Before giving the matter any thought he ate up all the food before him and hugged the range until he had ceased to shiver. Some one had been ahead of him. It was not a vagabond like himself, because there were the food and the fire, and thieves and burglars would have no call to enter empty houses. A half consumed candle showed that the tenant had been there for a night or two, and it was likely he had a key to one of the doors. Bones was somewhat mystified, but not frightened. With a lighted candle in his hand he set out to explore a little and decide which room to sleep in.

After a look into the three or four rooms downstairs he mounted to the second story and had hardly reached the landing when he heard men's voices from one of the bedrooms, together with what seemed the sobbing of a child. Out went his candle, and he got down on hands and knees and crept along to listen at the door. There were two men and a child in that room, and the child was weeping and pleading.

No one will ever know what Bones thought or planned to do, as the door was suddenly opened by one of the men, and he was found crouching there. He did not run away. One look into the lighted room showed him an old table, two or three chairs, a bed of blankets and on the bed the little girl of the lost dog. He leaped into the room as the man started back, and as the girl recognized him and cried out the two kidnappers cursed.

There was half a minute when no one moved. Then one of the men rushed to the door and shut it, and both drew knives and advanced upon the vagabond. All her life the little girl will remember how his impressive face lighted up, how he suddenly grew straight and tall, how his eyes glistened as he seized one of the heavy chairs and began the battle. They were a pair of burly ruffians, and they had long, keen knives, but it was a fight lasting many long minutes. As they stabbed and thrust he beat them to their knees. They wounded him again and again, and he left a trail of blood as he shifted his position, but one of them was dying and the other had a broken arm before the old vagabond tottered and fell, with the broken chair still clutched in his fingers. The child saw it all with bated breath and wide open eyes, and, though she did not know of his hope, she saw that he died like a man—aye, like the bravest of men!

With his broken bones and bruised body and with fear of the police in his heart the surviving ruffian made his way out of the house, and the child was left the long night with the dead. When morning came, she beat upon a window until attention was attracted and men broke in the door and rescued her. It was not the police who found the kidnappers, but old Bones. It was not a public officer who had eagerly sought a battle with the ruffians and yielded up his life after a heroic fight, but simply an old vagabond of Applegate market. And his eulogy and his epitaph were the words of the child who saw him do battle for her:

"He was old and dirty and ragged, but he was a man!"

The Politician as an Actor.

There are multitudinous small things which, as a little man, one would suppose must press heavily upon an eminent politician. He must be civil to all men—civilier perhaps to the fools than to any. The fools he has always with him—always. The eminent politician must serve as the special butt to a vast and wonderful array of bores. How he must despise the large majority of his so called followers! With what scorn he must regard them in his heart! And yet how he has to go out of his way to solicit the favor of their vote and interest! How he has sometimes to palter with a lie—he must have! How he must be all things to all men!

He is an actor as much as any actor that ever trod the mimic stage, and he he sick or sad he has to give satisfaction to the audience in front if he would keep his situation. He has to struggle and strive to keep in his hands

the ends of fifty different strings which are being pulled in fifty different directions and preserve his balance and his head amid them all.

And what is the end of it? What is the reward of the eminent politician? It is when one considers this question that one is amazed to think that any man should think it worth his while to pay the penalty of political greatness.—All the Year Round.

An Epitaph.

On the 10th of February, 1756, died a Miss Bassett at the age of twenty-three, who was buried in the churchyard of old St. Pancras and upon whose tomb the following lines were placed:

Go, spotless honor and unsully'd truth;
Go, smiling innocence and blooming youth;
Go, female sweetness joined with manly sense;
Go, winning wit that never gave offense;
Go, soft humanity that blessed the poor;
Go, saint eyed patience from affection's door;
Go, modesty that never wore a frown;
Go, virtue and receive thy heavenly crown.
Not from a stranger came this heartfelt verse;
The friend inscrib'd thy tomb whose tear bedew'd thy hearse.

Practical View.

Novice—They tell me a man can't go into politics and remain honest.
Old Stager—Yes, he can. But it isn't necessary.

It is to Smile.

Three little rules we all should keep
To make life happy and bright—
Smile in the morning, smile at noon,
And keep on smiling at night!

She Knew the Symptoms.

He—If I had never been in love before, how would I have known what ailed me?
She—I would have told you.—Judge.

Knocked Him Out.

The old man growled about the bread
And remarked 'twas heavy, rather;
Then mother threw it at his head,
And the blow almost killed father.

Speed Laws.

Redd—Have you an ordinance against fast driving in your town?
Greene—Yes, but not on the golf links.

When Babies Walk.

Experiments upon 1,220 children show that 95 per cent began to walk under the age of twenty-four months, a little over half under eighteen months, one-third under twelve months and 10 per cent under ten months. Three babies out of the whole number began to walk under eight months.

Tomatoes and Moonlight.

Tomatoes are said to ripen best by the light of the moon.

Islands of Maine.

It takes a year to visit the islands of Maine if one is visited every day. There are just 365 of them if a mistake has not been made in the count.

Lavatory Pipes.

Lavatory pipes may be cleansed of soap and slime by placing a good handful of common salt in the bottom of the basin over night. The salt will gradually melt, and the first flush of water in the morning will clear the pipe.

Maple Sugar.

The maple sugar season lasts only five or six weeks, but it yields American farmers over \$1,000,000 a year.

Flour Paste.

Flour paste is better for boiling. Mix a cupful of flour with enough cold water to moisten it thoroughly and stir into a quart of boiling water. Continue to stir for ten minutes; run through a colander to get rid of lumps, add a teaspoonful of carbolic acid, should you wish to keep it for several days, and pour into a jar.

Lemon Juice and Oysters.

Lemon juice for fried oysters, although not nearly so universally used as for raw ones, is really very nice.

Lunatics.

A French writer states that of every 100,000 men of the army or naval profession 190 become hopeless lunatics. Among mechanics the number is only 60 per 100,000.

Horse Breeding.

In England and France horse breeding pays farmers better than anything else.

First Matches.

An old book in which were recorded the acts of John Walker, a chemist of Durham, England, furnishes evidence that he was the first inventor of the lucifer match. In 1827 he sold the first box, the price being 1s. 6d.

Chrysanthemum Salad.

Chrysanthemums served as a salad are a favorite article of diet among the Japanese.

Written by a Woman.

The one poem most often translated into every language of the civilized and uncivilized world was written by a woman—the "Ode to Aphrodite," by Sappho. Shakespeare's works have borne the test of but three centuries; Sappho's have stood through twenty-five centuries.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED

The Largest Flour Mills in the British Empire and the Palace Flour Mills of the World.

To be the greatest milling concern in the British Empire is certainly a distinction for any industry. To have this industry in Canada is a matter of pride and congratulation to Canada and Canadians.

This is the centenary year of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., and its history during 100 years has had to do with the growth and prosperity of the wheat producing and flour consuming population of Canada.

Magnificent as its past has been, its magnitude today, and its provision for the future are so great that a sketch of this company will prove of more than passing interest to our readers.

NEARLY ONE HUNDRED ELEVATORS

Ninety elevators scattered over the vast wheat areas of Western Canada receive the bulk of the finest wheat grown in the world.

The buyers are men who have been identified with the Ogilvie Company for many years. They are thoroughly trained in their duties and know both the requirements of the company and the quality and character of the grain. The most friendly relations have always existed between the Company and the farmers of the Northwest. No complaints have ever been made that advantage was taken of local conditions to compel farmers to accept an unreasonably low price for grain. How much the development of the Northwest is due to this great pioneer company would be hard to estimate. The production of a crop, no matter how great, is of small moment, unless there are purchasing, receiving, and shipping depots.

This wheat in turn is ground in the different mills of the company, which aggregate a daily output of 7,500 barrels of flour. It is difficult to realize the immensity of this amount. Great as it is, the management are preparing to add still another great mill, increasing the capacity to the astonishing quantity of over 10,000 barrels daily.

THREE GREAT MILLS.

There are now three mills in operation. The Royal Mills at Montreal, the Glenora Mills at Montreal and the Winnipeg Mills.

A visit to any one of these mills is a pleasure and an education. The writer visited the Royal Mills at Montreal, and his preconceived ideas of a great flour mill were destroyed.

The first thing suggested is immense capacity, the next, perfect system, and last, absolute cleanliness.

The Royal Mills and the Glenora Mills are both situated on the Lachine canal, where enormous water power privileges belong to the company, and day and night, except Sunday, without break or cessation the work goes on.

Almost noiseless in its operation the giant power carried and crushed and ground and sifted until the transforming process was completed, and from the choicest wheat in the market the finest flour in the world is made.

The wheat is received in a steady stream from the elevators and the hour is shipped in waiting cars and vessels to the markets of the world. Nothing but a visit to any one of the mills conveys any adequate idea of how Ogilvie's Flour is made.

Even figures convey a very imperfect idea of the magnitude of the work. On the ground area, the millions of bushels of grain bought and the millions of barrels of flour sold. There is an army of employees, including the office staff in the head office, Montreal, the managers and workmen in the mills and elevators, the experts and the buyers, the carters and men in other capacities, and there is a feeling of intense loyalty to the interests of the company amongst these employees, most of whom have been identified with the company for many years.

The great rooms are spotlessly white and clean, not a mark on the floors or walls, and most surprising not a particle of flour or dust floated in the air. So attractive are the mills as show places that no less than 3,000 ladies have visited the Winnipeg mills of this company during the past 18 months.

APPRECIATED BY ROYALTY

The most distinguished of these visitors was H. R. H. the Duchess of York—now Princess of Wales. So charmed was she with the surroundings that the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. have been appointed by Royal Warrant millers to the Prince of Wales, and bakers in the royal household are commanded to use no other flour than the product of the company's mills.

There is a triple compliment in this appointment, to the country, to the company and to the product. The attention that is naturally directed to Canada by such unique distinctions as this does not affect simply the one line, but kindred lines, and generally speaking all the agricultural products of Canada. Practically the whole of the Dominion gains by the position occupied by the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., apart from the great sums of money sent by them in Canada.

The Prince of Wales' three feathers on each bag is a distinguishing mark. Very few customers are unacquainted with the trade marks and registered design, every bag being sewn with red, white and blue cords.

WELL KNOWN BRANDS.

The two brands sold throughout Canada and the flour importing countries of the world are Ogilvie's Glenora Patent and Ogilvie's Hungarian Patent. All that science and mechanical knowledge combined could do for the perfecting of flour making has been applied to the manufacture of Ogilvie's Flour, and as they have led in the past, so have they the advantage of the future.

The evolution of flour making from the primitive grinding of grain in the past thousands of years ago through all its mechanical and scientific gradations to its present condition as indicated in the Ogilvie mills, produces these two brands which are the perfection product of the chief of cereals.

While the buyers of the wheat in the

West are amongst the most expert in the world, having had a long connection with the Company, and while the wheat selected is only the best, yet the most exacting tests are continuously made as the flour passes through its final stages to see that its quality is maintained. Experts are employed for this work alone, and a standard of uniform excellence is maintained.

THE COMMERCIAL STANDARD OF CANADA.

Ogilvie's is practically the standard by which flour is graded in Canada, and we notice the Toronto Globe and other papers base their quotations on Ogilvie's brands.

Consumers, whether large or small should understand that it is to their interest to use this flour in preference to inferior qualities, and in getting Ogilvie's they may rest satisfied that they have the best.

It is a deduction simply made from the facts that it would be impossible to produce a better flour than Ogilvie's. The conditions and circumstances are so largely in their favor that it would hardly be reasonable that any other manufacturing concern should claim an equality of product.

The bakers of Canada are the best judges amongst Canadians of the properties of flour and they recognize the advantage of using the very best flour and accept Ogilvie's as giving the greatest satisfaction.

The success of a business can be made or marred according to the good or bad quality of a material used, and when the best can be obtained it shows only reasonable commercial instinct to select the best in preference ever to second best.

OGILVIE'S ROYAL BREAKFAST FOOD AND OGILVIE'S OATS.

At the present time we are deluged with a multitude of breakfast foods, and many of uncertain origin and still more uncertain value. A great many of these are imported, so that the item of duty is added to the original cost and consumers in Canada pay fancy figures for the quality of its constituent parts. This is supplemented by the process it undergoes. Ogilvie's Royal Breakfast Food is produced from the best selected wheat, carefully and scientifically prepared to retain its nutriment and present it in a most palatable and digestible form.

Ogilvie's Royal Breakfast Food has all the good qualities claimed for the best of them and the fact that it is Ogilvie's is the best guarantee of its purity, its value and its excellence. Amongst breakfast foods this one has a value on a par with the value of Ogilvie's flour amongst other foods.

"Ogilvie's Oats" is an old-time favorite for the breakfast table and is known throughout Canada. It is simply a preparation in which the best qualities of the grain are preserved and which has stood the test of years.

THE MANAGEMENT AND ITS AIMS.

The guiding spirit in this vast concern is the Vice-President and Managing Director, Mr. F. W. Thompson, who has been associated with its success for the past twenty years and who now in the prime of his life is prosecuting plans for improvement and development that the marvellous growth of the country justifies.

The objective point of Mr. Thompson and those associated with him, to make the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. not only the largest in the British Empire but one of the largest in the world is likely to be realized at no distant date. The pride with which all classes of Canadians view the progress of this great representative concern should be some return for the untiring energy and commercial genius of the man on whose shoulders rests the success of the industry.

BRAIN WORK.

Its Effect Upon the Body and the Kind of Food It Demands.

The changes of tissue in the brain that take place during study and thought are very important and very rapid. It has been estimated that three hours of brain work cause as great an exhaustion of the forces of the body as an entire day of manual labor.

This waste must be replaced by abundant food, but its selection requires careful consideration and often self denial, for many things which the physical worker can eat with perfect impunity are slow poison to the brain worker, who exercises the brain at the expense of the body and rarely gives the latter sufficient exercise to counteract the mental strain and keep it in condition to resist disease. Bear in mind that, while the waste of the body is much more rapid, the deprivation of physical exercise encourages torpidity of the voluntary functions and renders them sluggish in eliminating these wastes; therefore it is of the utmost importance that the tasks imposed upon them should be light.

Brain workers require the most concentrated and easily digested foods. They should eat fresh beef and mutton, fish, eggs—cooked in many forms, but never hard boiled or fried—oysters and crisp salads, lettuce, chicory, tomatoes, watercress, etc., with mayonnaise or French dressing. They should begin the day with fruit and make it form the principal part of luncheon and be very sparing in their use of cereals, eschewing entirely white bread and oatmeal. Their ideal luncheon, which must be light if they continue to work in the afternoon, is a glass of milk or cup of hot chocolate or, better still, a glass of fresh buttermilk, with two or three graham wafers or a bit of toast and some fruit, an apple, figs or an orange.

Rough on Father.

Perdita—If you continue much longer to play cards with my father, I won't marry you.

Jack Dashing—If your father continues to play cards much longer with me, I won't need to marry you.

If a man has a new story, better let him tell it and get it over with. He will not be satisfied until he does.—*Atchison Globe.*

Napkins.

Napkins became popular in France sooner than in England. At one time it was customary at great French dinners to change the napkins at every course, to perfume them with rosewater and to have them folded a different way for each guest.

BETTY'S PRINCESS

By TEMPLE BAILEY

Copyright, 1901, by Temple Bailey

The Martha Washington was an hour behind time. On the pier at Old Bay was piled a waiting cargo—coops of restless chickens, watermelons whose dark green rinds proclaimed their inner lusciousness, barrels of vegetables and a disconsolate calf in a crate, which gave forth occasional complaining moans, protests against the strangeness of its position and its separation from its kind.

Betty sympathized with the calf. She, too, was lonely. The only other visible occupant of the pier was Pink Johnson. Pink was crabbing, and Betty wondered if it would be beneath the dignity of her position as a traveler if she went over and watched him until the boat came. On ordinary occasions she and Pink visited freely, but Pink had recognized an extraordinary event and with true negro instinct had kept his distance.

Before Betty decided, however, there appeared just above the horizon a faint streak of smoke, then a dark body, which, growing larger, proved to be the Martha Washington. She came along slowly, throwing up a crest of white water in front of her and leaving behind a broad road of dancing, foam tipped waves.

As she steamed up to the wharf many hands were ready to receive the lines thrown to hold her fast, for negroes of various ages and sizes rolled out from behind boxes and barrels, while from the ox cars on the shore descended lazy drivers, who lounged down to get the small stores which the boat would bring.

Pink Johnson was on his feet, winding up his crab line. He threw the chicken head which had served for bait back into the water.

"Hit cert'n'y do seem a pity to waste good baits," was his reflection, "but I've got to help Mis' Betty Marshall on to dat boat, seeln' she ain't got no white folks dat'll do hit."

He went over and picked up Betty's catch and lunchbox.

"To waw'm fo' de cunk'l, wasn't hit, Mis' Betty?" he questioned.

"Oh, yes, Pink. Grandfather couldn't come. Some gentlemen called, and he had to stay to talk over business."

Perhaps the "cunk'l" might have had the grace to blush over the excuse he had given had he heard the trustful words, but as he was at the moment engaged in compounding mint juleps for four "gentlemen" who had dropped in to discuss the merits of the new horse which was to be entered for the Pimlico races it is not likely that thoughts of lonely little Betty weighed him down.

But Betty was not unhappy. This was the first great event of her life. How it had come about she hardly knew, but "Cousin Mary Marshall" was to be married, and Aunt Lella, Betty's dead mother's favorite sister, had written that the little girl was to come to the wedding.

So Dilsey, Betty's mammy, had packed Betty's simple white dresses and had promised to take good care of grandfather, and, with a kiss, Betty had started away in the old sloop. Upon her arrival at the wharf she had sent Calvin, the driver, home at once, that he might wait on the colonel's guests. Hence it happened that Pink Johnson was the only person to bid Miss Betty Marshall of the "Hall" goodbye when she started on her first trip from Old Bay.

To the man and woman, passengers from a famous watering place down the bay, who leaned over the rail lazily watching the loading and unloading of freight, the Martha Washington appeared merely an old "ah of a boat, but in Betty's eyes it was glorified.

Betty knew every one on board, from Captain Warfield to the stewardess, for, while Captain Warfield was a Maryland man and the Marshalls were Virginians, still the captain's mother had married Colonel Marshall's third cousin, and if that does not constitute kinship nothing does, at least in the opinion of these clannish and warm-hearted southerners. As for the stewardess, she talked of Dilsey and Calvin in a tone which bespoke familiarity, while the unqualified respect with which she asked after Colonel Marshall showed the marks of certain pickaninny days, when the colonel was "Marse Hob."

It was supper time before Betty finished exploring the boat. Betty had a place of honor near the captain, and she answered his questions and told him the news of her little community in the charming fashion and unconcernedness of self which are the inheritance of the well born child of the south.

The princess watched the eager sweet face from the other side of the table. She was not really a princess but that was the name Betty had given her when first she came on deck. She was tall and fair, and there was

something about her gown which was different from anything Betty had ever seen. It was straight and plain and dark, but there was a dash of bright color in her silk blouse, and Betty thought it beautiful.

The gentleman with her Betty called the prince. He was very handsome, but he looked tired, at least his eyes did. The princess looked tired, too, or perhaps tired would be a better word, but Betty had not yet added to her vocabulary some words which the dreary experiences of a maturer life make necessary.

When they all went upstairs and on deck, it was growing dark, and the captain left Betty to her own devices; so she went aft and leaned over the rail, watching the flashes of phosphorescence in the foaming wake of the steamer, which seemed reflections of the stars above. Betty called them the mermaids' lamps. She was hanging breathless over the rail, her curls damp with the spray and forgetful of the chilliness of the evening—for was not Wavaletta walking through the halls beneath the waves, carrying high above her head the lamp which was to light her lover, the Knight of the Foamy Crest, to the cavern of that monster, the Crab of the Deep?—when she felt a soft wrap folded about her and the pressure of arms that were withdrawn reluctantly.

"Oh, thank you!" said Betty. "But would you mind waiting just a minute until I finish with Wavaletta?"

Presently she turned to the princess and told her all about it and that she was sure the knight would conquer the Crab of the Deep.

"And then what will happen?" asked the princess.

"Then the knight will marry Wavaletta."

"And then?"

"Oh, they will live happy forever afterward," said little Betty.

All of which goes to show that Betty was not a worldly wise little woman and that she still believed in love and many other things which it pleases the world to call old fashioned, while many a woman with an ache in her heart wishes that the old fashion might become a new fashion and that she might have some of the sweetness of the romance and roses of her grandmother.

Now, the princess was wiser than little Betty, and she knew that in the great world there are other things than love and that to have money is a very great thing and to have name and fame is greater and that to have a coronet on one's note paper is the greatest of all.

So for a long time the princess was silent, and Betty thought she must be counting the stars, so steadily did she look up into the heavens.

But the princess was thinking of a girl who had believed in fairy tales—once. And now this girl had been married three weeks, and she had married not her prince, her knight, but a title, an estate, a fine house and a position in society. For the first time she loathed it all. In the quiet night beneath the stars, in the fresh, sweet presence of a little child, there came to her a longing for something beyond that at which she had grasped.

Suddenly Betty spoke. "There comes the prince." Then she laughed a little. "You see, I made a fairy tale about you too."

The woman turned and looked at the man coming up the steps. Yes, he was good to look upon, and he was good, and he loved her. She had not thought of it before. You see, there had been the title and the estate.

He stood there for a moment with the light from the saloon window shining full upon him, then came toward them in the darkness and stood behind the princess' chair, tall, straight, indifferent.

The princess rose and stood beside him. There was a light in her eyes, but the moon was hidden, and he could not see her face. The night was not dark to her, but glorious—glorious in the light of a new resolve.

"This is Betty Marshall, Otto," she said, "and you must thank her for entertaining me while you were away. She has been telling me a fairy tale. Would you like to hear it?"

"If you wish."

"Well, a prince loved a princess—

Isn't that it, Betty?"

"Yes," said Betty, "and the princess loved the prince."

The man laughed—a little bitterly. "That was only in a fairy tale," he said.

The princess protested. "No, no; listen, Otto. The princess did not know her heart at first, but afterward, afterward!"

"Oh, you are telling it all wrong!" cried a mystified little voice. But no one listened.

"Afterward she found that love was the only thing in the world, and so"—Her voice faltered.

"And so?" questioned the indifferent listener.

The princess finished breathlessly. "They lived happy forever after."

Her hand rested on his now, and in the unusual action and in the gladness of her voice he felt that some change had come to her.

Then the moon came out, and he saw her face, and slowly over his own there crept a dawning comprehension, and when little Betty went sleepily to bed to be cuddled by the stewardess

and told tales of "When you was a girl" she left on deck two people whom fate had willed should be brought together by the faith of a little child in the sweetness and beauty of life.

A Reasonable Remedy.

A poor woman, understanding that Oliver Goldsmith was a physician and hearing of his great humanity, so flattered him by letter to send her something for her husband, who had lost his appetite and was reduced to a most melancholy state. The good natured poet waited on her his reply, and after some discourse with his patient found him sinking with sickness and poverty. The doctor told the honest tale that they would hear from him in an hour, when he would send them some pills which he believed would prove efficacious.

He immediately went home and put ten guineas into a chip box with the following label: "These must be used as necessaries required for put and of good heart." He sent his servant with this prescription to the confounded niggers, who found it contained a remedy superior to anything before or his disciples could ever adapt to it.

Memory.

Scientists have discovered that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Among the worst foes of the memory are too much food, too much physical exercise and, strangely enough, too much education.

A Novel Trade War.

The great struggle which is going on at St. Helen's, Lancashire, says The London Daily Mail, between the Co-Operative Society and the retail tradesmen marks the beginning of a new form of trade war which has the appearance of spreading throughout the north.

In St. Helen's, as in many other towns, co-operation has attained such proportions that it is embracing almost every phase of industry, with the result that retail tradesmen are either becoming absorbed or destroyed.

St. Helen's has a population of 86,000 inhabitants. Half of them are co-operators, and the number is increasing every day. During the last ten years the Co-Operative Society has wrested something like £175,000 worth of business from the retail tradesmen, and it is pushing its enterprise into every part of the town.

The already palatial headquarters are being enlarged to twice their present size. The society intends not only to cater for every kind of household want, but to provide a first-class restaurant with roof gardens. To protect themselves the retail tradesmen have formed a "defence association," the plan of campaign of which is to boycott all co-operators. They contend that, inasmuch as the purpose of the Co-Operative Society is to exterminate the private trader, so no retail dealer, or friend of the retail dealer, should either support the stores or any one who acts for or with the stores.

The strange position of affairs is well illustrated by the case of the Hartley Jam Works. The employees of this firm are well paid and participate in a profit-sharing system, and yet those of them who are co-operators patronize a society which forbids the buying of anything not made by the Co-Operative Wholesale Society.

St. Helen's is fighting out a battle of great economic importance, and the contest will be watched with keen interest. The Co-Operative Society is sanguine.

Hatfield's Splendid Armory.

One of the most interesting features of Hatfield House is its splendid armory. This is on the ground. A great hall 30 feet wide by some 200 feet long extends the entire floor, entered from the southern side, length of the southern exposure. Here one may see many coats of mail and the famous colors of great knights.

The hall is walled in by a trellis work of small windows, which extend from the ground to the second story, making a great "sun parlor" for the children to play in. On a balcony over the musicians' stand, in the great banquet hall, one may see the colors which Napoleon had prepared for his own troops, but which were taken from Paris by the Duke of Wellington in 1814.

Almost all the famous kings and queens of England have at times stopped at Hatfield House. There are many rooms in the famous dwelling named after distinguished guests. For instance, there are King James' room, the walls hung in crimson damask; the "Queen and Prince Consort" room, after the late Queen, who visited Hatfield with the Prince Consort in 1845; the Queen Anne room, the Cromwell room, the Wellington room, and the rooms of Queen Charlotte, George III., and others. The Shah of Persia and the German Emperor have been the guests of the House of Cecil, though no rooms are named after them.

Besides the rooms occupied by royalty, there are apartments which have been occupied at one time or another by the famous statesmen who have been at the head of the Government for hundreds of years.

In Memory of Canadian Soldiers.

In honor of the Canadian volunteers who fell in South Africa a monument is to be erected at Montreal at a cost of about \$30,000. British artists are invited to send in competitive designs.

Stavech.

Stavech, the ancient city, was 14 miles long and 8 miles wide, surrounded by a wall 100 feet high and 20 feet wide.

An Intoxicating Fruit.

The fruit of the ungamba tree of South Africa yields a strong intoxicating drink for the natives. Elephants are fond of it, becoming quite tipsy, staggering about, playing antics, screaming so as to be heard for miles and having tremendous fights. When in this state, the natives leave them alone.

Record in Public Houses.

Eleven public houses in a village which only contains thirteen dwellings is a record which will be hard to beat. Such a village is to be found in County Derry, Ireland, the only premises not licensed being the police barracks and a creamery.

An Inhabited Mine.

There is a quicksilver mine in Peru 170 fathoms in circumference and 480 feet deep. In this profound abyss are streets, squares and a chapel where religious worship is held.

A Dainty Sandwich.

Mix to a paste two-thirds of Roquefort cheese and one-third butter. Season the mixture palatably with tarragon sauce and spread it between thin slices of white or rye bread or between two saltine wafers. Serve with a salad made of lettuce and tomatoes mixed.

Javelle Water.

To make javelle water dissolve one-half pound of soda in one pint of boiling water and dissolve one-fourth pound of chloride of lime in one quart of cold water. Pour off the clear liquid from both and mix. Bottle the fluid and keep it in a dark place.

The Frying Basket.

In frying with a frying basket always heat the basket before putting it in the fat, as when put in cold it takes too much heat from the fat.

An Acre of Paint.

The panorama of London, painted in 1829 by Mr. Horner, covered over an acre of canvas.

Police Dogs.

The city of Ghent has a number of police dogs, which the officers use at night and which are intelligently trained. They cannot only leap high walls, but swim with ease in light or darkness.

Incentive to Arrest.

Prisoners in Morocco are required to pay the policemen who arrest them. The fee is about 25 cents. This system makes the officers quite vigilant, and they often arrest a man on a slight pretext.

Spontaneous Combustion.

"Spontaneous combustion" was the medical verdict upon the case of a man who was found in flames at 2 o'clock in the morning in the streets of Geneva. He was known as a heavy drinker, and there were no traces of pipe, tobacco or matches among the debris of charred clothing.

Farm Laborers in Sweden.

There is a special class of farm laborers in Sweden who are given so many acres of land for their own use in consideration of so many days' labor during the year for the owner of the farm. They are a sort of fixture to an estate, and their like exists in no other country.

South African Diet.

Miller and maize constitute the staple diet of the South African native. When he has plowed his land, sown his seed and scolded, he rests until the harvest.

The Arabic Language.

The Arabic used in the Koran differs as much from the Arabic used in ordinary conversation and intercourse in the east as the Latin differs from the Italian. The Koran Arabic is that of the literary classes; the colloquial Arabic is that of the common people.

Fairyland.

A bashful young fellow from Md. remarked to a fair one: "Oh, Dd. A kiss on your brow? Well, he did, anyhow. And he vowed 'twas a rare bit from Fd!"

A Long Trip For Snuff.

The East Greenlanders journey around to West Greenland to get snuff and will consume four years in a single excursion there and back, often remaining no longer than an hour at the trading station before taking up their homeward march.

A Queer Proceeding.

A curious custom of raising money for the repairs of Westminster abbey appears to have existed in the reign of Henry III. The king commanded the justices assigned to the custody of the Jews to sell the books of the Old Testament which they had in their possession.

A Cooking Hint.

The eggs for dipping oysters, croquettes, veal cutlets, etc., may be diluted with a little water or oyster juice and thus made to go further. If water is used, the egg may be set away and used again, but not so with the oyster juice, as it decomposes.

THE MILKY WAY.

A System Which Gives Us a Vague Idea of the Eternity of Space.

The Milky Way, the grandest feature of the "firmament which bends above us," the hazy path which so majestically bands the whole fabric of the skies together, is now known to be composed of a grand aggregation of at least 18,000,000 suns, each as large as or larger than that which makes vegetable and animal life an earthly possibility. One is apt when allowing the mind to revert to the contemplation of these misty and indistinct astronomical subjects to measure their magnitude or attempt to measure it by making terrestrial comparisons.

It is obvious, however, upon more mature reflection that such comparisons are worse than "odious." The bulk of our sun exceeds that of the earth 1,200,000 times, being 600 times greater than that of the bulk of his whole train of planets taken collectively. This being the case, what basis can we use for calculating the magnitude of 18,000,000 suns, each, as I have said before, probably larger than that which gives us heat and light?

The infinite number of suns which, taken together, make up the Milky Way are not set at a uniform distance from our earth or even from our sun. In fact, they appear to work altogether independently of either this mundane sphere or our "glorious orb of day." The majority of them are planted at a distance too remote to be even imperfectly measured or understood. Some of them are so near (?) that light, which travels at the rate of 185,000 miles per second, would cross the distance between us and them in the period of about an even ten years. Others, however, are so remote that it would take a full thousand years for their light to reach us.

A Curious State of Affairs.

You must be very cautious how you treat your neighbor in Isle of Jersey, for he can have you arrested on the slightest pretext and if he has a grudge against you can bring about such a calamity by simply giving a fictional account of your misconduct to the nearest lawyer. The latter will demand a fine, and should you decline to pay it he will cause you to be thrown into prison to await trial. Then, even if you are acquitted on the ground that the charge is unfounded, you have absolutely no claim against your persecutor, though you may have suffered a couple of months' imprisonment for nothing.—London Tit-Bits.

Burns as a Tax Collector.

In the olden days candles were taxed articles, and it was the duty of Burns, as an excise officer, to see that the tax was not evaded. He generally looked the other way, however, as when passing through the kitchen one night at William Lornier's of Kenilshill, where the goodwife was busy making candles, he merely remarked, "Faith, madam, ye're thrang the night," and passed into the parlor.

Thoughtful Tommy.

Mrs. Mann—Tommy, you have been a very naughty boy. When your papa comes home, I shall tell him about you. Tommy—I think, mamma, it will be more interesting if you remind him of those happy days when your loves were young and fresh. A man likes to hear sweet things when he comes home at night tired and weary.

Cleaning Jewelry.

Jewelry can be cleaned by washing in soapsuds in which a few drops of spirits of ammonia are stirred, shaking off the water and laying in a box of dry sawdust. This method leaves no marks or scratches.

Torpid Livers.

A prominent physician says that half the cases of nervous prostration, dyspepsia and mania that come to him for treatment are to be directly traced to an inactive liver.

Four of a Kind.

A poet at his publisher's.
A poet at his client's.
A poet in a frenzy.
And a poet in a garret.
—Atlanta Constitution

Youngest English Monarch.

The youngest monarch who ever ascended the British throne was Henry VI. He was eight months and twenty-five days old at his accession.

Changeable Hair.

In a Berlin insane asylum is a patient, it is said, whose hair changes color with her temperature. When she is cool and quiet, her hair is a light yellow, but when she is restless and excited it becomes auburn.

An Ancient Pea.

At a show organized in London by the Sweet Pea society a plant was in bloom which had been raised from a pea found in the hand of an Egyptian mummy.

Mexico's Islands.

Mexico's jurisdiction extends to more than thirty islands.

Poaching Eggs.

Add a few drops of vinegar to the water in which eggs are poached. They will set more quickly and perfectly.

THE PARDONING OF SIDEWHEEL

DAWSON By D. H. Talmadge

Copyright, 1907, by D. H. Talmadge

Mr. Dawson's "fin" was weary from vigorous slinking, his back was sore from repeated slaps, his neck was chafed by the collar to which it had long been a stranger, but his state of mind was one of most excellent satisfaction.

A man who has been sentenced to twenty years of hard labor in the penitentiary and who comes forth free and in the full possession of his health at the end of five is certainly entitled to some felicitation. That was precisely what had happened to Mr. Dawson. He had killed his man under what appeared cold blooded circumstances to an intelligent jury. He had pleaded self defense conventionally, but the testimony was such that there seemed no doubt of his guilt. True, there had been no eyewitnesses to the slaughter. Those who testified merely told of threats he had made, of his bad reputation, of the peaceable character of his victim. The defense had called no witnesses.

"Tain't worth while," Mr. Dawson had said to his attorney. "I would do more harm than good for any of me friends to testify to the gentleness of one disposition. Snapper Griffin'd have had me dead in another wink if I hadn't jerked the trigger when I did, and that's straight. He begun the trouble and kept pushin' it on, while I tried me levellest to reason with him. He'd been dopin' with somethin', I think, but he didn't wiggle a wiggle when he pointed his gun. He was himself, all right, and there's some comfort in knowin' it, for I'd hate like blazes to feel that the only man I ever killed wasn't responsible for himself. I've got a mighty tender conscience, whether you know it or not, and it's perfectly comfortable now. I'll take whatever the court gives me, and I won't whimper a whimper."

The first night he slept in the penitentiary his attorney was delivering in the levee district a message to his friends. "Hump yourselves to get Van Altren elected governor," was the burden of it. The levee gang did not know exactly what to think, but they were sufficiently well acquainted with Mr. Dawson to accept the instructions in good faith.

Mr. Dawson's message was entirely responsible for their action. To the contrary, it was only an important drop in a tolerably large tub of political odds. Their own candidate had "done them dirt"—quite by chance, certainly not by intention. He had allied himself in a moment of mistaken wisdom with the Prohibitionists. They were engaged in hesitating and grumbling and scowling when Mr. Dawson's message came, throwing the balance over to the Van Altren side. Side-wheel Dawson never did anything without a good reason, but what his reason was in this particular instance they could not conjecture. They were still in the dark on the day when Mr. Dawson unexpectedly and triumphantly returned.

"Say," said he after the first wave of welcome had passed and he was sitting comfortably in the rear room at Muggsy Kelly's place with a number of old and tried associates about him, "I'm owin' you boys a lot for the way you helped old Van to the puddin'." I was a bit leary you wouldn't get next to what I was up to, but it didn't cost nothin' to try."

"We didn't get next; we ain't next yet," candidly observed Mr. Kelly. "Is Van a partic'lar friend of yours?"

Mr. Dawson smiled. "No," he replied, "but he's got reason for believin' me when I tell him I shot Snapper Griffin 'cause Snapper Griffin was dead set on givin' me the long trip and for no other reason."

"We believe that," said Mr. Kelly. "We knowed your story was true, but we couldn't do nothin'."

"Course you couldn't. If any of you had stuck your nuzs into the game, I'd have been queered to the limit. I'd have got the drop and gurgled, and then Van couldn't have reached me even if his gratitude was twice as long."

"Then Van was owin' you some?" said Mr. Kelly and the others looked at Mr. Dawson with a common expression of curiosity and admiration mingled. "You've got us in the air, side-wheel. Take us down or we'll bust."

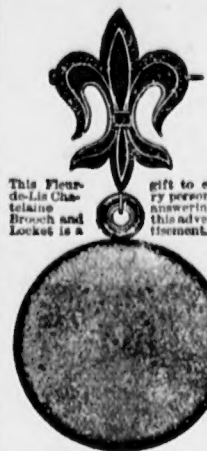
Mr. Dawson laughed together. "Sure, I'll take you down," he said. "I won't take me long to do it either. Muggsy, do you remember a little job we had on six years ago this summer down at Bayside, when?"

"When you was out all night and got nothin' but a pair of red eyes and a fit of sickness and a stink of gas?" Mr. Kelly put in. "Yes, I remember. I al most lost me faith in you that time."

"Yes?" Mr. Dawson chuckled im moderately. "I was to divvy what I got from the place—that dead easy place with the open cellar windows you spotted one Sunday afternoon

If We Could Make You Understand

that we want to send you an Absolute Gift, you would read every word of this Advertisement, and answer it at once.



This Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Locket is a gift to every person answering this advertisement.

SEND us your name and address on the below request, and we will take pleasure in sending you free of any charge this exquisite gold finished and hard-enamelled Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Gainsborough Locket. This is a princely gift being finely gold finished and sells regularly at \$1.00. The Secret-Locket opens and will hold two pictures. It is the embodiment of artistic skill and beauty. The present is unconditional, it being a bid for your friendship and good-will. With the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket we will send you ten boxes of Standard Electine Medicines to sell, if you can, at 25 cts. each; then return our money and we will give you absolutely free all the following magnificent premiums: One Genuine Solid Gold Shell Ring, set with five simulative Rubies, Emeralds or Opals; one Nethersole Illusion Bracelet; One Imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table Tennis (the most fascinating and popular game in the world.) Never before has there been gathered together such an array of beautiful and distinctive premiums for so light a service. Our medicines and premiums stand squarely on

May We Hand You One of These?



their merits and are satisfying in every respect. We know this from thousands of testimonials from every province praising our remedies and expressing delight with our splendid premiums. It will be to your advantage to reply at once—don't put it off till to-morrow but write now before you forget it. Remember, all you have to do is to sign and return the attached request to day; the Chatelaine Brooch, Locket and Medicine will be promptly mailed postpaid, and even if you do not sell the Medicine you at least have a \$1.00 Chatelaine Brooch and Locket for simply making the effort. Do not hesitate, you can count on our fulfilling every promise to the letter, and you will be more than satisfied. Lay down this paper and write us now.

The Electine Medicine Co., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

Request for Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch, Gainsborough Locket, and Medicine. ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

Ship immediately by mail one Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Locket; also to twenty-five cent boxes of Electine Medicines. Agree to make an earnest effort to sell the medicine and return you the money with the understanding that I am to receive for this service a Solid Gold Shell, set with five simulative Rubies, Emeralds or Opals; one Nethersole Illusion Bracelet, an imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table Tennis. If I fail to sell the medicine, I will return it to you within thirty days, and retain the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket as a gift from you.

Name

Address

W N

Write your name and address very plainly.

Our remedies are Electine Little Liver Granules, Electine Kidney Beans, Electine Blood and Tissue Builders, Electine Pneumo Broncho Tablets, Electine Headache Tablets.

when you was strolling home from church. I was to divvy, and I got nothin' but"—He suddenly assumed a reflective attitude, his hand upon his smoothly shaven chin, his gaze upon the ceiling.

"But what?" Mr. Kelly spoke with the sharpness of a long starved and desperate inquisitiveness.

"But—gratitude. It was the rummest go of me life. I followed the lay just as you'd give it to me. I went through the first floor first, gatherin' up stuff worth maybe a tenner of hundred. If I'd quit right there, I'd—well, I'd be lookin' forward to fifteen sore years of it 'stead of bein' here with me future before me bright as paste. But everything was so nice and quiet I just says to myself, 'I'll tour the next floor.' So I ples me stuff by the grand exit, where I can pick it up when I strolls out, and climbs the stairs.

"And the first thing I know I'm takin' part in a high life tragedy drama. 'Twasn't no supe part either; 'twas the role of the hero that drops in when he's least expected and saves the whole cheese. I opens the first door I comes to, and I nearly faints, owin' to gas. The room was full of it, and I closed the door, standin' for a minute with me hand on the knob thinkin'. 'Twas no picnic of mine, of course, but I couldn't help feelin' that somethin' was wrong—that somebody was tryin' to croak and that it was up to me to save 'em if they was to be saved. That settles it. I draws in two bagfuls of wind and opens the door again, slidin' across the floor to a window and raisin' the curtain, and then I tumbles. There's a girl on the bed and a letter on the table—the same old layout. I tries to raise the window, but it won't budge. It didn't take me all summer to find the leak. The stench was comin' from a hole in the wall where a pipe—one of these things that sticks out about a foot—had been busted off. She must have hung her whole weight on that thing and jumped up and down! But she'd got an elegant flow of gas—way ahead of what she'd have got by turnin' on the burner, and the beauty of it was that nobody could turn it off. I couldn't see nothin' else to do but put me thumb over the hole, and that's what I done, takin' short breaths till enough of the vapor had got out at the door to let me pump somewhere near normal, and then—"

"And then?" Mr. Kelly had planted his elbows upon the table, contemplating Mr. Dawson fixedly.

"And then—I waited. What else was there to do? I couldn't sneak, leavin' things that way, could I? I'd have been ashamed to look an honest man in the face forevermore if I'd done that. And after awhile I hears a patti-pat in the hall and a dopy voice say, 'Seems to me I smell gas.' 'You're dead right, me friend,' I calls. 'Hustle in here, and don't strike a glim for your life!'

"And then I has the pleasure of makin' the acquaintance of the Honorable James Van Altren. He's in his pajamas and his hair is towseled and his feet have no coverin' and his eyes are blinky. 'Tis two minutes maybe before he can shake himself together. The first question he asks is a double header. 'Who are you and what is the meanin' of this?' he says. 'I'm a thief,' says I, 'and the young lady on the bed there is one too—at least she's been tryin' to rob the world of her presence.' 'My Gawd!' says he, 'seem' what's up. 'And what are you doin'?' 'I'm holdin' me thumb over this gas well,' says I, 'and I'm gettin' weary.'

"Oh," says he, and skips over to the bedside. He shakes the girl, and she sits up, starin' like a wild thigg. Then he turns to me again. 'How long have you been here?' he says. 'I don't know,' says I, 'but plenty long enough to save the young lady's life. This room was a fright when I got here. Will you stick your thumb over this hole till I can rest me arm a bit? And he sticks his thumb over the hole and I bids him a courteous adieu and slides, leavin' him there. I didn't stop for nothin', not even me lantern. I was sick. I was afraid I wouldn't be strong enough to get to a safe place before I'd have to stretch myself. Maybe you remember, Muggsy, how groggy I was for a time after I got here?'

"Yes," responded Mr. Kelly, with a succession of nods; "I remember."

"Well, that was the string I had on Van, and after I'd served what I thought was a fair time for what I'd done to Snapper Griffin I writes to the governor, recallin' to him the circumstance. And he comes down handsome, as I was sure he would. He gives me the honor of a personal interview, and he falls on me neck in a sort of a mild way and tells me that he believes me story regardless of the court, and he sends me a pardon, and that's all."

"Geel!" said Mr. Kelly after a thoughtful interval. "Supposin' Van hadn't been elected?'

"Don't!" said Mr. Dawson. "It gives me a horrible pain to think of it!"

"And the girl—what was the matter with her?" persisted Mr. Kelly.

"I didn't ask," responded Mr. Dawson. "'Twas none of me business."

"Twas none of me business."

A Lady Says:
"PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND
Has Been Worth Hundreds of Dollars to Me."

A Happy and Complete Cure After Eighteen Years of Awful Agony.

All weary and disheartened sick people and those who have lost faith in the remedies they have used in the past, because none of them have given indications of cheering results, should now be filled with a strong determination to make use of the one medicine that cures disease—the new agent of new life that saves hopeless and despairing sufferers after all other agencies and means fail.

The thousands of victims of tormenting neuralgia after reading the testimony of Mrs. G. H. Parker, of Winona, Ont., must see that to avoid a continuance of suffering and the possibility of sudden death, it is absolutely necessary to use Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that successfully banishes neuralgia and kindred nerve diseases. Mrs. Parker says:

"I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia for eighteen years, and my sufferings at times were so bad that words fail to describe them. After having tried a host of remedies, I was persuaded to use Paine's Celery Compound. I am happy to say that I am now a different woman and completely cured. I can recommend Paine's Celery Compound; it has been worth hundreds of dollars to me."

There are no less than 300,000 people in the United Kingdom who speak no language but Cymric or Gaelic.

The Venice Campanile, which collapsed on July 14th last, was built of brick, and its foundations were stone, resting on timber piles buried 20 feet below ground.

Mauna Loa, in the Sandwich Islands, 13,950 feet high, is the highest mountain which rises directly from the sea.

Ordinary fresh air contains 3 parts of carbonic acid per 10,000. Air that has been breathed contains 441 parts.

One in seven of British land owners are women. In all there are about 38,000 women who own land in England and Wales.

The boiler tubes of an ocean steamer, if laid in a straight line, would reach 10 miles, and the condenser tubes over 25 miles.

How Russian Men Wear Their Coats.

When in Russia, I remember well on one occasion an athletic young Saxon shrugging his shoulders and exclaiming as some figure went by nudged up in a great fur coat, of which the collar turned up as high as the top of the head, without using the sleeves, but holding the garment on as one might a shawl or blanket, with the hands very carefully folded inside: "Look at that now!"

Incidentally it may be remarked that this way of wearing a greatcoat, even in summer, is almost universal—i. e., without using the sleeves, so much so that it is frequently so worn in the army by all ranks in uniform, and there is a special word in the language which designates this peculiar way of wearing a coat. I tried so to wear it once or twice, but it really is troublesome to keep on, and I am at a loss to understand how a custom neither convenient nor becoming can have become so general as to be distinctly national.

Generosity.

There was some cold pudding on the luncheon table, and mamma divided it between Willie and Elsie. Willie looked at his pudding, then at his mother's empty plate.

"Mamma," he said earnestly, "I can't enjoy my pudding when you haven't any. Take Elsie's!"

Languages in India.

Twenty-eight languages are spoken in India and none of these is spoken by fewer than 400,000 persons, while the most general is the mother tongue of 85,500,000. Besides these there are in the remotest parts of the country dialects spoken by no more than 500 persons, which none other than themselves can interpret. India has nine great creeds, numbering their followers from the 208,000,000 Hindus down to the 9,250,000 Animists and the innumerable sects included in the 43,000 "others."

A Sleep Concoction.

A cylindrical pillow of old papers placed under the neck is helpful in inducing slumber. The pillow thus checks the flow of blood to the head. The Chinese and Japanese use this method to woo the god of slumber and nearly always with success.

Metal Teapots.

Metal teapots which are not in daily use are apt to become musty. This may be prevented by dropping a lump of sugar into the pot before putting it away.

SAVE THE BABY.

A Mother Tells How Many a Threatened Life May Be Preserved.

To the loving mother no expense is too great, no labor too severe, if it will preserve the health of her little ones. Childish ills are generally simple, but so light is baby's hold on life that it is often a knowledge of the right thing to do that turns the tide at a crisis. And in baby's illness every crisis is a critical one. "I think the timely use of Baby's Own Tablets would save many a dear little life," writes Mrs. P. B. Bickford of Glen Sutton, Que. "I take pleasure in certifying to the merits of these Tablets, as I have found them a sure and reliable remedy. My baby was troubled with indigestion at teething time, and was cross and restless. The use of Baby's Own Tablets made a wonderful change, and I am glad to recommend them to others." Mothers who use these Tablets never afterwards resort to harsh purgatives that gripe and torture baby, nor to the so-called "soothing" preparations that often contain poisonous opiates. Baby's Own Tablets are pleasant to take, guaranteed to be harmless. Send 25 cents for a full-sized box to Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., if your druggist does not sell them.

The most wonderful private park in the world belongs to Mr. William Whitney. It is in the Adirondack mountains. It consists of 90,000 acres. Sixty-four lakes and ponds and half a dozen mountains are comprised in its area.

IT MAKES PRIZE BUTTER WHEREVER USED.

The best, most thorough and most successful buttermakers in the world score their victories and triumphs when they use Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color which always gives the true gold tint of June. If you have not used this perfect color, you are behind the times and cannot command the highest market price for your butter. Try it in one churning and you will see why the majority of buttermakers insist upon using "the kind that has no mud." Refuse all imitations and substitutes. Ask for Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color that makes prize butter.

France loses less by fire than any other large country. Her loss is about 34 millions yearly; while the United Kingdom loses over nine millions.

"KELPION" IS A STAINLESS IRONING GENTLEMAN.

Endorsed by best English medical journals, Supplied to British soldiers in South Africa, For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Fissures, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet, Pleurisy. Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

More than 42 millions of sleepers are in use supporting rails on the railways of the United Kingdom.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The railway bridge which connects Venice with the mainland is 12,000 feet long, and has 242 arches.

The British ambassador to Paris receives £10,000 a year, the highest salary paid to any ambassador.

THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

Income tax in India is levied on all incomes of £33 and over.

About seventy million animals are killed yearly for the sake of their furs.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There are now about 250 towns in the world with over 100,000 inhabitants.

Quito, in South America, is sinking faster than any other city. It now stands 80 feet lower than it did in 1780.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen.—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE.

Merchant, St. Isidore, Que., May 12th, 1898.

The capital sentence is not carried out in Britain upon persons under sixteen years of age, although by law anyone over seven is liable to capital punishment.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

The proportion of married people to the population is highest in Hungary, where 407 per 1000 of the people are married. Portugal stands at the other end of the list, with only 310 married per 1,000.

A Common Bred Cow



When toned up by Dick's Blood Purifier will give as much and as rich milk as highly bred aristocratic Jersey cow gives upon ordinary feed, and a Jersey cow when given.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

will wonderfully increase her yield of milk. It saves feed too, because a smaller amount of well digested food satisfies the demands of the system and every particle of nourishment sticks.

50 cents a package. Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Ryrie Watches.

WHILST we guarantee to keep a "Ryrie" Watch—aside from breakage—in perfect action for two years, there is no limit to its perfect time-keeping qualities.

We select for special mention our No. 5508 "Ryrie" Watch at \$25.

(Lady's Large or Gentleman's Small Watch.)

It is a 15 Jewel Movement in a 14k Solid Gold Case.

We guarantee its safe delivery, and will cheerfully refund the full price if on receipt it is not perfectly satisfactory.

Write for our New Catalogue.

Ryrie Bros., Jewelers, Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto.

The Mayor and the Stockings.

The Mayor of a certain English port is telling a good story against himself which we venture to say cannot be outdone by either the present or any past Mayor of Toronto. The good Mayor was, like every other Mayor in England, accorded a special invitation to take part in the great function, and departed for London on the eventful evening, leaving the Mayoress to discharge the duties of his position in the town on Coronation Saturday. On unpacking the bag which contained his official apparel on the Saturday morning at a London hotel, the Mayor discovered that no less important an item than the black silk stockings had not been packed. In his dilemma he appealed to fellow Mayors who were staying at the same hotel, but with no success other than a brilliant suggestion. Acting on that suggestion he interviewed the chambermaid. "Had she a pair of black stockings?" "Of course she had," was the gentleman making fun of her? "You must let me have them," said the Mayor. "Oh, but I can't," stammered the maid. "Why?" "Well, because I am wearing the only pair that is presentable." Eventually, after some rather delicate negotiations, the Mayor received the stockings the maid had been wearing. And he wore them at the coronation of the King! The funniest thing about this particular story is that it is absolutely and literally true.—Saturday Night.

Patience About Plants.

For lovers of flowers and plant life the monthly meeting and display made by the Toronto Horticultural Society in St. George's Hall is both interesting and instructive. The nature of special interest at the October meeting was a paper by the president, Mr. E. Tyrrell, on "The History and Lore of Plants." This rather formidable subject was handled in a particularly happy and entertaining style, and invested with a vivid interest such as only an expert could give it.

The history of gardening from the earliest times was briefly outlined, after which some of the popular beliefs and superstitions concerning the more common plants were referred to, together with their origin. The history of the introduction of the primrose to Australia, when that country was a penal colony, was particularly interesting. Other plants of which special mention was made were the iris, chrysanthemums, lilies, hydrangeas, narcissus, house leeks, violets, and pansies.

The display of plants included dahlias, begonias, rubber plants, and ferns.

Tailor's Laugh on Lord Kitchener.

Lord Kitchener does not often make mistakes, but he did perpetrate a ludicrous blunder shortly after General Dewet had fallen like an avalanche on Lord Roberts' communications. Lord Kitchener was down the line hastily fitting out mounted infantry columns. A large number of details had been gathered at Vredfort road station. Kitchener determined to equip them and send them into the field at once. He went to the waiting-room to look for officers and found there a man who was smart and well dressed and who pleased his lordship's critical eye. "You will command a corps of mounted infantry. I have just raised," said the general. "Very good, sir. What will my duties be?" "Don't you know your duties?" "My own, yes sir." "Then don't argue. What is your regiment?" "Blankshires, sir." "What rank?" "Master tailor, sir." Lord Kitchener immediately had business elsewhere.

The Law's Delays.

Have patience, and the law will see you righted even though you may have "lain for a century dead." An amused correspondent, according to The London Chronicle, found the other morning in his letter box a notice from the Bankruptcy Court inviting application for a "third and final dividend of 24d. in the pound." The bankruptcy occurred in the reign of William IV., and the debt was owing to our correspondent's father, who had been dead for sixty years. How many of the other creditors can be traced to-day, we wonder? But think of the bulldog tenacity, heritage of our unrivalled race, that followed up that twopenny farthing for five and sixty years and got it at last!

Strength and Beauty.

Strength and beauty blend in all truly noble character. Strength alone is not always lovely; it may be even, oppressive, unjust, cruel or selfish. Among animals, however, is not itself winning; it may be very lovely, though strong. Beauty alone may not be pleasing, being weak, lacking in firmness and truth. There are plants that are lovely in their delicacy, but so frail as to be scarcely more than a dream, so fragile are they. But when the two qualities, strength and beauty, are united, we have a character which wins the approval of God and the commendation of men.

Egyptian Keys.

The keys used by the ancient Egyptians were hooks which passed through the door from the outside and caught the bolts, so as to shoot them home or draw them back as required.

Quinine Capsules.

The labor involved in putting quinine into capsules is skilled and costs 2 cents a dozen capsules, according to a New York druggist.

SEASONABLE ADVICE

CHANGE OF WEATHER DISASTROUS TO MANY PEOPLE.

Bad Flood Makes You Liable to Cold—A Cold Makes You Liable to Twenty Diseases—How to Protect Yourself.

Changes of the season affects the health more or less perceptibly. The effect of the hot summer weather on the blood leaves it thin and watery, and now that the weather is changeable this makes itself disagreeably felt. You feel bilious, dyspeptic and tired; there may be pimples or eruptions of the skin; the damp weather brings little twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia that give warning of the winter that is coming. If you want to be brisk and strong for the winter it is now that you should build up the blood and give the nerves a little tonic. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest of all blood making, nerve-restoring tonics, and will make you strong and stave off the aches and pains of winter if you take them now. Mr. James Adams, Brandon, Man., is one of the thousands whom Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored to health and strength. He says: "It is with deep gratitude that I acknowledge the benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before taking the pills my health was much shattered with rheumatism, nervous depression and sleeplessness. For fully twelve months I rarely got a good night's sleep. When I began the use of the pills it was with a determination to give them a fair trial. I did so and can truthfully say that I could not wish for better health than I now enjoy. I shall always speak a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Poor blood is the cause of most diseases. Good blood means health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not purge—they simply make pure, rich blood. That's why they cure so many diseases. But you must always get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Two thousand two hundred different species of fish have been noted in the Nile and its tributaries.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

Fifty days' gymnasium instruction increases a man's weight on an average by 5 pounds.

"Just a Little"

Pain neglected, may produce chronic Rheumatism or Gout. Just a little Backache may create Lumbago. Just a little Sprain sometimes makes a Cripple. Just a little Bruise may do a lot of damage. Just a little Headache may be the forerunner of Neuropathy in time comes promptly and permanently Aches and Pains. Just a little caution; just a little cost. Years of Pleasure against years of Pain.

One hundred and seventy-two different species of blind creatures have been classified. They are all cave-dwellers.

The government of the United States gives away each year to farmers, seeds to the value of \$160,000.

The highest railway in the United States is the Colorado Midland, which crosses a pass 11,530 feet high.

Applause is strictly forbidden in Russian theatres.

626 per million of British people die yearly by violent deaths.

381 millions of horses are available in Europe for military purposes.

The Bodleian Library at Oxford, England, is just three centuries old. It is the largest university library in the world.

Liverpool is the most densely populated town in England. In parts the population runs to 63,823 to the square mile.

There are between 6,200 and 6,850 railway stations in the United Kingdom.

The livers of between 90 and 102 million codfish are used for the yearly supply of cod-liver oil.

What shrunk your woollens? Why did holes wear so soon? You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE
Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Ogilvie Oats

Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure. Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian

As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR. Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best, HAVE NO EQUAL.

No doubt the TEA you are using is good TEA, but if

it is not **GOLD STANDARD** it is not the best.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

IF SO USE EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheathing houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & FERRE, Winnipeg, for samples.

THE E. S. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

If you are tired reading Blue Ribbon Tea advertisements, take a cup of the tea itself and you will be in a good humor again.

PERSONAL

Matrimony (view to) gentlemen should join the British Correspondence Bureau, 154 Ebury Street, London, S. W. England. Particulars free.

T. H. METCALFE & CO.

Grain and Commission Merchants. Highest prices paid for wheat, oats, barley or flax in carlots. Wire or write me for prices before selling. Liberal advances made on consignments and handled on commission. Licensed and Bonded. P. O. Box 550, Winnipeg, Man.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory. ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agts., MONTREAL.

THE ANGLE LAMP

combines the maximum of light with the minimum of heat, the minimum of trouble, the minimum of expense. Used in HOUSES, STORES, CHURCHES, HOTELS, FACTORIES, Etc., Etc. It is perfect in lighting. The light that never fails. It uses ordinary coal oil—one quart in 10 hours. No smoke, no odor, no drawing up, no removing of globe or lamp to light, filled while burning, the only light having no undershadows. Apply to your local dealer or send for catalogue and prices to Hilton, Gibson & Co., P. O. Box 391, Winnipeg.

Calfs-foot jelly, tripe and rice are the most easily digested of all foods.

At Kotka, in Central Africa, the average annual temperature is 83.5 Fahrenheit. This is the world's record for heat.

There are 60 Irish peers who are not entitled to seats in the House of Lords.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

The Columbia River annual salmon catch varies from 150,000 cases upwards. Last year the record was reached by one and a quarter million cases.

22 million acres of the public lands of the United States are yearly taken up by settlers.

Lord Lister, who attended the King, and invented the antiseptic treatment is descended from Edward Lister, physician to Queen Elizabeth.



THREE OF A KIND

all LUCINAS; all have that lovely aroma; all that tasty sweet flavor for which the cigar is noted. All smoke them, and all made by

GEORGE F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG

NO. 9 LIVER PILLS

Entirely vegetable. Used for 20 years by leading Physicians. The best pill for every ailment of the human stomach, liver and bowels. Ask your dealer for it or send to FLEMING'S DRUG STORE, BRANDON, MAN.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS SANITARIUM

Situated amidst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. The most complete health resort on the continent of North America.

Its baths cure all Nervous and Muscular diseases. Its waters heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach ailments.

They are a never-failing remedy for all Rheumatic troubles.

TERMS—\$15 to \$18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

W. N. U. No. 402

The Ponoka Banking House

(Not incorporated.)

Interest allowed on deposits.
Drafts issued and cashed.

A general banking business transacted.

Agents for Hartford Fire Insurance Co. and Northwest Insurance Co.

J. A. FAIRLEY,
Manager

Cold Weather Is Coming.

Prepare for it by laying in your winter's supply of

Stove Wood.

Stove wood 75c per load.
Pole wood \$1.00 per cord.
Custom Sawing Promptly Done.
W. G. MERKLEY.

Geo. W. Watson...

LACOMBE, Alta.

Careful and Experienced **WATCHMAKER.**

Leave work with
A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial convinces.

Prices right.
Work guaranteed.

Merchants Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

Capital (paid up) - \$6,000,000.
Reserve Fund - \$2,600,000

LACOMBE BRANCH

Interest allowed on Deposits.
A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

MORNINGSIDE

Lumber Yard
HANDLES

Lumber

Lath,
Shingles
Building Material

Complete Stock.
Low Prices.

E. H. MATTHIAS
Morningside, Alta.

...C. C. REED...

Notary Public.

Money Loaned
on Farm and
Town Property.

Sub. Agent
Dominion Lands.

More Local.

The Ponoka band boys are advertising a grand masquerade ball for New Year's night.

Mrs. M. L. Dewar and child left yesterday for Uttoxeter, Ont., where she will join her husband who preceded her a few weeks ago. Albert Dewar also accompanied her.

C. D. Loewen is here from Manitoba. He is a cousin of our townsman, I. B. Loewen and one of the members of the firm, Loewen & Co., proprietors of the Ponoka saw mill.

I. B. Loewen has enjoyed a visit the past week from his friend, D. A. Klanssen, of Hillsboro, Kans. He was favorably impressed with the country and may locate some where in the Northwest.

Anderson & Dea, of the Royal Hotel, have received their acetylene gas light plant and the same is now being placed in position and by the first of the week they expect to have the Royal lighted by this popular light.

D. C. Hartle and W. E. Tension were in from near Uppahart yesterday. Mr. Tension is overseer of Local Improvement District No. 479 and was in to have his books audited. He has done some good work in the way of improving the roads in his neighborhood the past year.

Rev. T. P. Perry returned Tuesday evening from his trip to Lewisville where he went to conduct opening services of the new Methodist church. Owing to the inclement weather the building had not been quite completed, so the dedication was not had. The building is 20x30, a very neat and comfortable country church and reflects with credit upon the residents of that district. It is situated upon the farm of G. Bussard, one of the leading citizens of the community. The pastor is Rev. E. J. Tate.

Chris Noble on The C. N. R.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Chris Noble dated at Prince Albert, Sask. We publish it for the information Chris gives concerning the operations of the C. N. R. His friends here will be glad to note that Chris may return to Ponoka:

Dear friends:—I herewith enclose \$1 for which credit me on subscription for the HERALD. Also change the address from Brancepeth to Parkhill, Ont. I am going east for two or three months.

The country here is very much the same as in Northern Alberta. Crops were good this year. Some wheat was slightly touched with frost but on the whole the sample is fairly good in this district.

As yet the railway situation is not much different from what it was a year ago. If talking would build railways the Canadian Northern people would be able to accomplish a great deal but unfortunately for the settler it takes more than talk to do it. They have graded somewhere about forty miles on the line to Prince Albert during the past year. Owing to the wet season I believe they had a very difficult piece of road to build down there. Making allowance for all difficulties it is estimated by some people here that at the present rate of work they will reach the Pacific coast somewhere about the year 1950. If the government furnish them with the money to go on, it is quite probable they may reach there at an earlier date.

Snow came on here about a month ago but we have had no very cold weather yet. There is good sleighing.

I suppose Ponoka has grown considerably since I left. Perhaps I may come back to see you when I return from the East.

Yours truly
CHRIS NOBLE.

Strayed.

One sorrel mare with white face. Branded H on left shoulder and figure 4 on right hip. Any information leading to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

W. L. STEELE.
N. E. 1-34 4225

The Woolly West.

A party comprising Hugh and Jack Moonlight who years ago followed the profession of pirates in the South Seas and Phillip Whitford a well known half breed who acted as guide and interpreter left Ponoka two weeks ago determined to explore the unknown country to the West and if possible penetrate beyond the snow clad mountains which are distant about 100 miles. Their main object in undertaking so perilous a journey was to discover a country suitable for ranching on a large scale and if successful it was their intention to start with a nucleus of 200 head. Owing to the inclemency of this northern climate they proposed to obtain four or five buffalo bulls and cross them with the Shorthorn Durhams as they maintain the progeny would be better able to withstand the rigors of an Arctic winter than the other grade, not even excepting the hardy Galloway breed. All the party were armed to the teeth as it was impossible to know what wild animals or hostile natives they might encounter. They had a good team of horses, bob sleighs and lots of grain, blankets and grub. The day after leaving Ponoka a cold wave struck them, throwing Hugh the eldest brother, out of the rig. Fortunately he was only bruised in the after part of his anatomy and smiling regained his seat and composure. The thermometer which no explorers travel without, registered 50 degrees Fahrenheit below zero. The horses were white with frost. The men, who for years had been accustomed to a tropical climate, felt the cold considerably and had to engage the services of Hiram Walker of which they had a plentiful supply. Continuing their journey west, having travelled about 25 miles over some pretty rough country, rolling hills and timber they camped at sundown by the side of a streamlet which they called the "Esperanza". Having pitched their tent close to the running water a fire was quickly made and it was not long before they were sitting down to a hearty supper cooked by Jack who is a master of the culinary art. The night was clear but cold. The trees of the forest looked like grim ghosts against the sky. No human being save the three travellers relieved the night of its loneliness. The ground was matted with two feet of snow. Packs of hungry wolves made the night hideous with their cries. Owing to the severe cold and deep snow they had become bold and smelling the raw meat the travellers were enjoying some of them came right to the camp and made for the half breed. In a moment, Hugh, who is a crack shot and has killed as many as a dozen men on the high sea, drew his revolver and shot the nearest beast in the head, a large grey timber wolf. He fell dead at his feet, the rest of the pack taking to the woods.

Christmas Tree.

A Christmas program will be rendered in the school hall on Christmas Eve. The program will include choruses, duets, quartets, solos, recitations etc. Also a jolly play entitled "The Toys' Rebellion".

Toys, children and Kris Kringle. Lots of amusement. Come and enjoy a good laugh. Free to all.

E. C. PRICE,
Supt. Sunday School.

Canadian Pacific R'y

CHRISTMAS EXCURSIONS
for
DECEMBER.

Lowest round trip rates to all
Ontario, Quebec and Maritime
Provinces.

Good for

Three Months.

STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES
east of PORT WILLIAM.

DAILY TOURIST

and
FIRST-CLASS SLEEPERS.

For full particulars apply to nearest
G. P. R. agent or write to C. E. McPherson, G. P. A. Winnipeg.

J. D. MCGILLIVRAY.

G. W. HERRICK.

MCGILLIVRAY & HERRICK

—DEALERS IN—

Grain and Feed.

Highest Market Price for all kinds of GRAIN.

FLOUR and SALT.

Proprietors PONOKA SCALES.

JAS. G. FRIZZELL.

JAS. H. BOWNESS.

Frizzell & Bowness.

Blacksmiths and Woodworkers

Horseshoeing a specialty.

All kinds of Repairing.

MORNINGSIDE, ALBERTA.

A Nice Assortment

Carving Setts,
Children's Knives and Forks,
Ladies' Companions, etc.

Suitable for Xmas Presents.

..R. K. Allan.

City Livery

...Feed and Sale Stable.

GOVERNMENT LAND GUIDE for the Ponoka District.

W. N. TRIMBLE PONOKA.

-B. C. GROAT-

Pioneer Family Confectioner.

Tobaccos

Soft Drinks

Choice Candies.

Fruit and Ice Cream in Season.

Auctioneer.

B. C. GROAT.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS,
SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

For Good Health

To preserve or restore it there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripan's Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripan's Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, everyday folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripan's Tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable honest remedy with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offer, stale breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run down systems, restore pure blood, cool appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripan's Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The 5 cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

R. I. P. A. N. S.